The marshal, and the archbishop, are strong.
Had my sweet Harry had but half their numbers,
To-day might I, hanging on Hotspur's neck,
Have talk'd of Monmouth's grave.

NORTH. Beshrew your heart,
Fair daughter ! you do draw my spirits from me,
With new lamenting ancient oversights.
But I must go, and meet with danger there :
Or it will seek me in another place,
And find me worse provided.

LADY N. O, fly to Scotland.
Till that the nobles, and the armed commons,
Have of their puissance made a little taste.

LADY P. If they get ground and vantage of the king,
Then join you with them, like a rib of steel,
To make strength stronger; but, for all our loves,
First let them try themselves: So did your son;
He was so suffered; so came I a widow;
And never shall have length of life enough,
To rain upon remembrance[3] with mine eyes,
That it may grow and sprout as high as heaven,
For recordation to my noble husband.

NORTH. Come, come, go in with me: 'tis with my mind,
As with the tide swell'd up unto its height,
That makes a still-stand, running neither way.
Fain would I go to meet the archbishop,
But many thousand reasons hold me back:——

[3] To rain upon REMEMBRANCE—] Alluding to the plant *rose-mary*, so called, and used in funerals. Thus, in The Winter's Tale:
" For you there's *rosemary* and rue, these keep
" Seeming and savour all the winter long:
*" *Grace* and *remembrance* be to you both," &c.
For as rue was called *herb of grace*, from its being used in exorcisms: so rosemary was called *remembrance*, from its being

a cephalic. WAREURTON.